

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

VOL. II. NUMBER 28. WHOLE NO. 76.

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1884.

PRICE, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

OF

LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomfield as second class matter.

Office: Over the Post Office.

OFFICE HOURS: From 7:45 to 9 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Special Notice.

The office of the CITIZEN is open Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, 7:45 to 9 o'clock. Contributions could be sent to the office not later than Thursday evening.

The author's name must accompany all communications or contributions to the CITIZEN (which will be published or not as desired). All others will be rejected.

Presidential Electors.

AT LARGE
FREDERICK A. POTTS,
of Hunterdon.
JOHN W. TAYLOR,
of Mercer.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1st Dist.—ALBERT MERRITT, of Camden.
2d Dist.—ISRAEL S. ADAMS, of Atlantic.
3d Dist.—SIMON H. WICKER, of Middlesex.
4th Dist.—LEWIS H. TAYLOR, of Hunterdon.
5th Dist.—HENRY F. BUTLER, of Passaic.
6th Dist.—GARDNER R. COLBY, of East Orange.
7th Dist.—THOMAS B. PORTER, of Jersey City.

For Member of Congress,
HERMAN LEHIBACH.

ABOUT TOWN.

We regret that lack of space compels us to omit this week a number of items received late.

We call attention to the meeting of friends of Prohibition next Monday evening. All are welcome.

The Bloomfield Temperance School will give an exhibition, at Dodd's hall, this evening, commencing at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. Cyrus Pierson has sold his new house on Oakland avenue to Mr. Frank Huckle. When completed the house will be occupied by Mr. John Zabriskie.

Work on the new house of Mr. Williams, corner of Hillside avenue and Clark, is proceeding rapidly. Mr. Williams expects to occupy the house the latter part of December.

Mr. W. T. Howe starts to-day for a night's trip through the Virginias, North and South Carolina and Georgia. He has our best wishes for a pleasant journey and safe return.

A Republican mass meeting will be in the Library Hall next Wednesday evening. An address will be delivered by the Hon. Joseph L. Barbour, of Connecticut, and invited.

At the meeting of the Township Committee Wednesday evening, it was resolved to give the Gas Company \$2.25 per thousand cubic feet, with the condition that mains be laid in certain designated streets.

As the CITIZEN goes to press early this evening, we are unable to give a report of Mr. Duffield's lecture delivered last evening. The advance sale of seats, however, predicted a good audience.

Last Saturday afternoon several young men had a fair in the tower on Mrs. Holmeyer's grounds. A very pleasant social was enjoyed, and about thirty dollars were collected to be used in a charitable purpose.

During the present gas famine in Bloomfield, some of our thoughtful citizens placed lanterns and reflectors at their doors or windows, to give light to those in the streets. This is an example and worthy the adoption in all of the town forthwith.

The property owners on Hillside are taking the matter of grading that into their own hands, and within the week have completely changed the topography of what was once a mere by-way. It will soon be one of the most attractive streets on the west side.

We hear much complaint about the various railroad crossing at Hillside avenue. If there is any crossing in town in need of safety gates it is this one. At the meeting Committee has any power in the case, we hope they will not let this important point until the gates are placed there.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Westfield Church, met in the parlor Wednesday afternoon, where many interesting letters were read. The friends of Miss Mattie Noyes will be pleased to learn of her restoration to health, and re-appearance as missionary to

A still alarm in Dodd's Express office on Sunday, was answered by the Truck Company with extinguishers, but was found to be smoke from a defective chimney.

The handsome carriage of Phoenix Hose Co. No. 1 (formerly Bloomfield Hose Co.) has been inspected and admired by many citizens since its arrival. They are pleased to show it to all visitors.

to our people. The new bridge is both handsome and durable.

—Miss Libbie Smith and Miss Florence Lee arrived home from their long vacation Tuesday evening.

—The marriage of Miss Carrie Davis to Mr. Schenck of Montclair, is announced to take place of the 29th of October.

—The meeting of the Essex County Hunt, announced for last Monday, has been postponed to Monday next, at the same hour and place.

—Miss Anna L. Ward has arrived home from New Foundland, where she has been spending the summer in company with Miss Florentine Hayden.

—A meeting of the Bloomfield Building Association was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. A. R. Brewer. A semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, was declared payable immediately.

—It has been proposed that the Lawn Tennis grounds be flooded as soon as winter begins, and a skating rink be formed of attractive locality. Roller skates are nowhere in comparison with ice skates in supplying incidents for the town paper and accidents for the town surgeons. Let's have the ice.

—There will be a slight change in the subject of Dr. Knox's next historical lecture, on Tuesday evening, the 21st inst. Instead of "The One Hundred Years before Bloomfield, 1796," the subject will be "The One Hundred Years before the Revolution." The Revolutionary period will be included in the third lecture.

—A number of young ladies have formed a literature class with Miss Sarah Davis as leader, to pursue this branch of knowledge in the most approved method. The class promises to be highly interesting as well as instructive, as periods of time are to be taken and studied, not only from a literary, but also from a historical, scientific, artistic and moral point of view.

—We understand that a movement is on foot to organize a company to manufacture gas from water. It is said that gas made by this process is very much less expensive than coal gas. We hope the project will be carried into effect speedily. Meanwhile the Township Committee should proceed at once to light the streets temporarily with gasoline, kerosene or something else.

—Library Hall was comfortably well filled Wednesday evening, the occasion being a political meeting of our Democratic fellow citizens. A very eloquent address was delivered by the Hon. John P. Stockton, who was followed by the Hon. John W. Browning. Mr. Wm. Aggar presided, and the Bloomfield band furnished the music. The Dickerson Battery and the Cleveland and Hendricks Legion of Bloomfield were out in full force.

—Query: Isn't the postoffice meant as much for the benefit of town people as for the residents of the United States in general? If it is, and there is a conviction to that effect, why can't we have one box exclusively for droppers and papers, marked "Bloomfield Mail," or anything else distinctive? Some such method would save valuable time and temper for the individual who does not receive an important message until several hours after it has been mailed by a person in town.

—On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week Mr. Cooke had a fine night-blooming cereus in full bloom, on exhibition at the Watsewing station. The flower began to open about twelve o'clock at noon and unfolded gradually, until, at ten o'clock in the evening, its pure white petals were almost fully expanded. A blossom lasts only a day. At the time the plant was seen Wednesday evening, the first blossom hung as limp as Oscar's lily, and quite as unattractive, but the second was in perfect beauty, and filled the waiting room with its delicate odor. The plant itself is a species of cactus, and is hard to believe anything so beautiful and pure can come out of the thick, coarse, fleshy stem on which the flower grows.

—Fire Department Notes.

Two new members joined the Truck Company this week.

Essex boys had their truck insured for \$1,000 against fire, and \$1,500 against accident during its trip.

A trial of the water on Ridgewood avenue, by the Hose Company showed sufficient force for any use in case of fire.

During the visit of Essex H. and L. Co. No. 1 to Middletown, old Truck 1, of Newark, was in their house ready for service.

The firemen are on the lookout for alarms, as the old stoves and furnaces are lighted. All flues and chimneys should be carefully examined.

A still alarm in Dodd's Express office on Sunday, was answered by the Truck Company with extinguishers, but was found to be smoke from a defective chimney.

The handsome carriage of Phoenix Hose Co. No. 1 (formerly Bloomfield Hose Co.) has been inspected and admired by many citizens since its arrival. They are pleased to show it to all visitors.

Grand Republican Parade.

On October 24th all the Republican Clubs of our town, Orange, East Orange, Montclair and Arlington, and the Wilkinson Engineers and Frelinghuysen Guard of Newark, about fifteen hundred men in all,

will participate in a general parade. It is expected that this will be a grand success, and we ask our fellow citizens to join us in giving the visiting companies a warm reception, and illuminate and decorate their houses in worthy manner along line of march, which is as follows:

The line will form at 7:45 sharp, right resting on Orange street. Through Orange street to old road, to Franklin street, to Broad street, up west side of Park to Beach street, to Elm street, to Belleville avenue, to the hill East of Thomas Oaks, and counter march to Spruce street, to Canal street, to Broad street, to Park street, to Jersey street, to Park avenue, to Bloomfield avenue, to Ridgewood avenue, to Washington street, to Thomas street, to Henry street, to Glenwood avenue, to Bloomfield avenue, where column will pass in review, and halt for refreshments.

The marshall will gratefully accept any offers of assistance to prepare and distribute the refreshments at the close of the parade, and any person desiring to co-operate will kindly communicate through the post office, or otherwise.

I desire to say, for the benefit of any who may be sick or suffering from nervous prostration, that no cannon firing will be indulged in along the line of march in this parade, or at any other time, only at sufficient distances from any thickly settled neighborhood.

RICHARD HANDY,
Major Commanding.

Republican Banner Raising.

A handsome banner, containing the names and pictures of the Republican nominees for President and Vice-President, was stretched across Glenwood avenue and dedicated with appropriate exercises on Friday of last week. The various uniformed companies formed early on Bloomfield avenue, the cavalry taking the lead, followed by the mounted Caldwell Company, the Engineers, Legion Corps, Pioneers, Colored Company and the Bloomfield Battery.

After marching down the avenue, the line

passed under the banner, their bright uniforms and fine marching eliciting many favorable comments from the large assemblage of people gathered in the street. Rockets and colored lights added to the brilliancy of the scene. Upon one side the banner, a platform handsomely trimmed with flags and lanterns was erected, for the accommodation of the speakers who were to address the meeting.

Mr. George W. Cook, President of the Bloomfield Club, spoke of the demand, upon the part of the Democratic party, for a change. For sixty years, from 1800 to 1860, almost without a break, the Democratic party controlled the government of this great nation. The Republican party has been in power twenty-four years. When nine more Presidents have been elected and served out their time, when thirty-six more have passed and the Republican party has reached the same limit of sixty years, then, and not till then, will we talk of a change. Mr. Cook then introduced the Hon. F. S. Fish of Newark, who spoke of the great benefits to the country of the measures adopted by the Republican party. The advantages of a protective tariff and a sound currency were particularly dwelt upon. At one point in his address the speaker paused, and asked: "Is there a hatter in this audience?" He then proceeded to show that effect, why can't we have one box exclusively for droppers and papers, marked "Bloomfield Mail," or anything else distinctive? Some such method would save valuable time and temper for the individual who does not receive an important message until several hours after it has been mailed by a person in town.

—Query: Isn't the postoffice meant as much for the benefit of town people as for the residents of the United States in general? If it is, and there is a conviction to that effect, why can't we have one box exclusively for droppers and papers, marked "Bloomfield Mail," or anything else distinctive? Some such method would save valuable time and temper for the individual who does not receive an important message until several hours after it has been mailed by a person in town.

—On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week Mr. Cooke had a fine night-blooming cereus in full bloom, on exhibition at the Watsewing station. The flower began to open about twelve o'clock at noon and unfolded gradually, until, at ten o'clock in the evening, its pure white petals were almost fully expanded. A blossom lasts only a day. At the time the plant was seen Wednesday evening, the first blossom hung as limp as Oscar's lily, and quite as unattractive, but the second was in perfect beauty, and filled the waiting room with its delicate odor. The plant itself is a species of cactus, and is hard to believe anything so beautiful and pure can come out of the thick, coarse, fleshy stem on which the flower grows.

—Fire Department Notes.

Two new members joined the Truck Company this week.

Essex boys had their truck insured for \$1,000 against fire, and \$1,500 against accident during its trip.

A trial of the water on Ridgewood avenue, by the Hose Company showed sufficient force for any use in case of fire.

During the visit of Essex H. and L. Co. No. 1 to Middletown, old Truck 1, of Newark, was in their house ready for service.

The firemen are on the lookout for alarms, as the old stoves and furnaces are lighted. All flues and chimneys should be carefully examined.

A still alarm in Dodd's Express office on Sunday, was answered by the Truck Company with extinguishers, but was found to be smoke from a defective chimney.

The handsome carriage of Phoenix Hose Co. No. 1 (formerly Bloomfield Hose Co.) has been inspected and admired by many citizens since its arrival. They are pleased to show it to all visitors.

The firemen are on the lookout for alarms, as the old stoves and furnaces are lighted. All flues and chimneys should be carefully examined.

A still alarm in Dodd's Express office on Sunday, was answered by the Truck Company with extinguishers, but was found to be smoke from a defective chimney.

The handsome carriage of Phoenix Hose Co. No. 1 (formerly Bloomfield Hose Co.) has been inspected and admired by many citizens since its arrival. They are pleased to show it to all visitors.

The firemen are on the lookout for alarms, as the old stoves and furnaces are lighted. All flues and chimneys should be carefully examined.

candidate arrived upon the ground under escort of the Leiblach Corps and Bloomfield Battery. Speaking of his last term in the Legislature, he described the passing of the bill for the protection of workingmen by the abolition of the Contract Labor System. A petition was received in the Assembly sixty feet long containing a solid list of names, asking for this protection. The Republican party had hastened to do justice to the workingman in this matter. So in the matter of a protective tariff they had proved themselves the friends of the laboring man. If elected he would give his time and labor to uphold this wall of defense against the pauper labor of Europe. In conclusion, he thanked the Leiblach Corps for the honor bestowed upon him in the use of his name. He hoped this company and all the uniformed men would stand firm in the battle, in which the ballot is the only weapon.

Peacefully it falls, like the snow from heaven, but like the lightning executes the people's will. Mr. Leiblach spoke with great earnestness, and was listened to with attention. His powerful voice enabled him to be heard for a long distance, while his modest manner, manly figure, and earnest words, showed that he will prove no sinecure in the present contest.

At the close of the exercises, the uniformed men paraded through the main streets of the village.

"Essex" at Middletown.

The excursion of Essex Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, to Middletown, N. Y., was the pleasantest experience the boys have ever had, and they speak in every enthusiastic terms of the reception given them by the Excelsiors, who entertained them.

The music of the bells tells many tales; Their tones bring back again, when memory fails, The old school of childhood's happy days, The church where mothers taught us prayer and praise.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.

You won't excuse me? Will not let me rest? Then I will speak of music I know best.

It's not the strains of Haydn or of Handel, Those grand masters of music, but a candle Beside the music have heard today.

As Essex drummers proudly led the way, Their bi-r-r and bi-r-r and rat-a-tap Nerved every arm, inspired every frank.